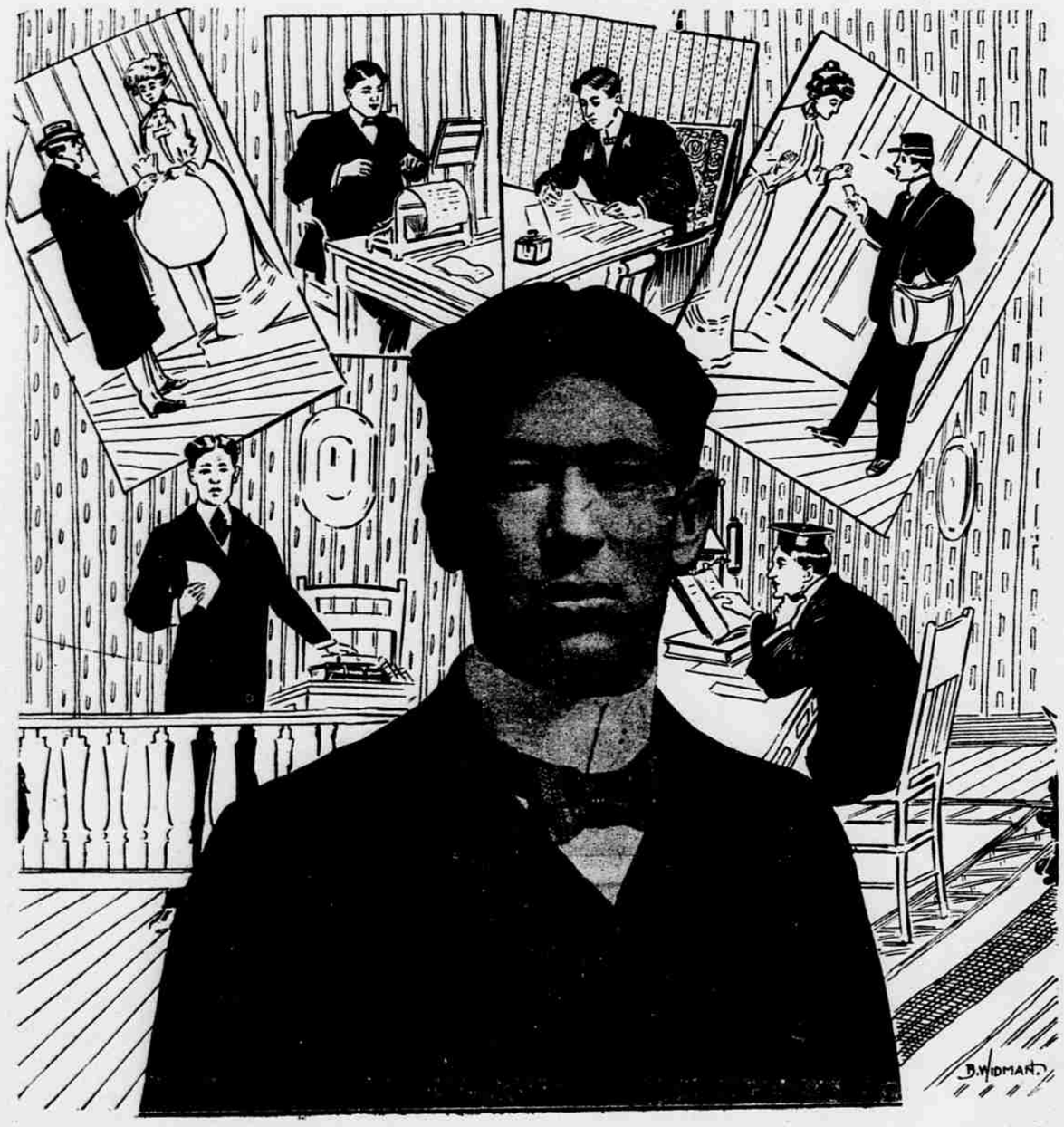
PREFERRED FOOTBALL TO MONEY FROM HOME.

UNIQUE SUCCESS OF J. EARLE DUNN, PLUCKY MISSOURI STATE UNIVERSITY STUDENT WHO WORKED HIS WAY THROUGH COLLEGE WHEN DISINHERITED BECAUSE HE REFUSED TO GIVE UP HIS FAVORITE PASTIME.



J. EARLE DUNN, WHO PAID FOR HIS OWN EDUCATION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Doubtless there are many Missouri young men who would be benefited by knowing that it does not require a bank account to get an education. There are, it goes without questioning, in the State to-day boys who but for lack of confidence in themselves would become educated, useful men and of value to humanity, but because of lack of encouragement they do not dare to attempt the battle.

There are this year in the Missouri State University in round numbers 800 young men. Most of these are sent upon their parents' means. It is further a fact that a majority of those who make their way have done so by teaching, alternating in going to school and teaching. But there are also a surprisingly large number making expenses while attending the State's big public school. And a further gratifying fact is that the field is not crowded. Columbia is only a town of 6,000 people, yet there are many, many ways in which to earn one's board and clothes money. In the last few years several men have developed here—have finished their educations and a few have laid aside money meanwhile.

Perhaps the most successful man who has solved the problem is J. Earle Dunn. His story is little short of marvelous, yet it shall be not the slightest overdrawn. Mr. Dunn's home is at Clinton, where his father is a man of at least comfortable circumstances. He sent his son, Earle, here to take academic work. Young Dunn is a fellow of good build and took an active part in athletics almost immediately upon his arrival. Football season opened and he was pressed into service. He made the team, playing half-back. His father was bitterly opposed and as an ultimate resort to deter the young man wrote him that if he appeared on the gridiron in a certain game his allowance would immediately be stopped. Dunn played, nevertheless, and his father was as good as his word. When his next month's allowance failed to come he immediately went to work, meanwhile keeping up his football and university work. He gathered up laundry for a local agency. The following summer he managed to get an agency of his own and by the opening of the fall term he was making good money. Time passed, he employed a town boy to help him. He saved his money and two wagons with "J. E. Dunn" on the canvassed sides collected laundry. He did typewriting—anything he could get to do. By this time his English training began to be valuable, and he wrote some stories for various newspapers, besides corresponding for them.

When the free-mail delivery was established here he took an examination and received badge No. 2. He was finally compelled to drop his university work. The practical had claimed him, he was a man of affairs. He had taken besides his academic work a year's work in law. He carried the mail, ran his laundry wagons still, and became the owner of two small cottages in the edge of town. These he still owns. Last September he resigned his position as mail carrier, sold his laundry interests and went to Boston. A half year's work in law at the Boston Law School fitted him for practice, he thought. He had tasted too deep of the practical life. Returning to Missouri, he went to Carthage, where he opened a law office.

This is, of course, an exceptional case, but there are many more examples of men who are devoting only enough time to outside work as will pay their expenses and putting all their spare time in on their courses, preparing for lives of usefulness.

President Arthur T. Hadley of Yale University, said recently that a college education offered three things: Theoretical knowledge of principles connected with business, breadth of general culture and friendships of service.

If there is a young man in the State who wants an education let him have no fear of setting foot in the State University town penniless, if he has average brains and Missouri pluck.

WALTER WILLIAMS.

THIS PLUCKY MISSOURI GIRL'S VOICE HAS FASCINATED FRENCH CRITICS.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS OF ELIZABETH PARKINSON OF KANSAS CITY, WHO IS NOW AT THE FAMOUS MARCHESI SCHOOL IN PARIS—STORY OF HER PATIENCE, AMBITION AND CONSTANT ENDEAVOR A LESSON TO AMERICAN GIRLS.

Kansas City, Feb. 1.—Almost extravagant reports are coming to this city from Paris regarding Miss Elizabeth Parkinson, under which name Pike County people may recognize "Bess" Parkinson. Certainly many of the High-School young men and women here will.

Miss Parkinson is the daughter of Judge Parkinson, who for many years was the senior partner of the old law firm of Parkinson & Stone. Judge Parkinson is now a resident of Kansas City.

Twenty, auburn-haired, slightly below medium height, with a face that has just a dash of audacious Irish in it, Miss Parkinson is now in Paris studying singing under the world-famous Marchesi, and acting under Bertin himself. Calve, Emma Eames, Melba and almost all the grand-opera celebrities, went to the same schools. When Judge Parkinson was asked how it came about that his daughter found she could sing, he said: "Her voice first attracted our attention when she was 4 years old. It was like the upper notes of a flute. We did not know much about technique, but people came down our way who did. They told us that Bess would one day be a singer. Her mother would reply that she knew very well she would. Afterwards, this little voice developed and we moved to Kansas City." It was no need to relate the rest—it is folklore here.

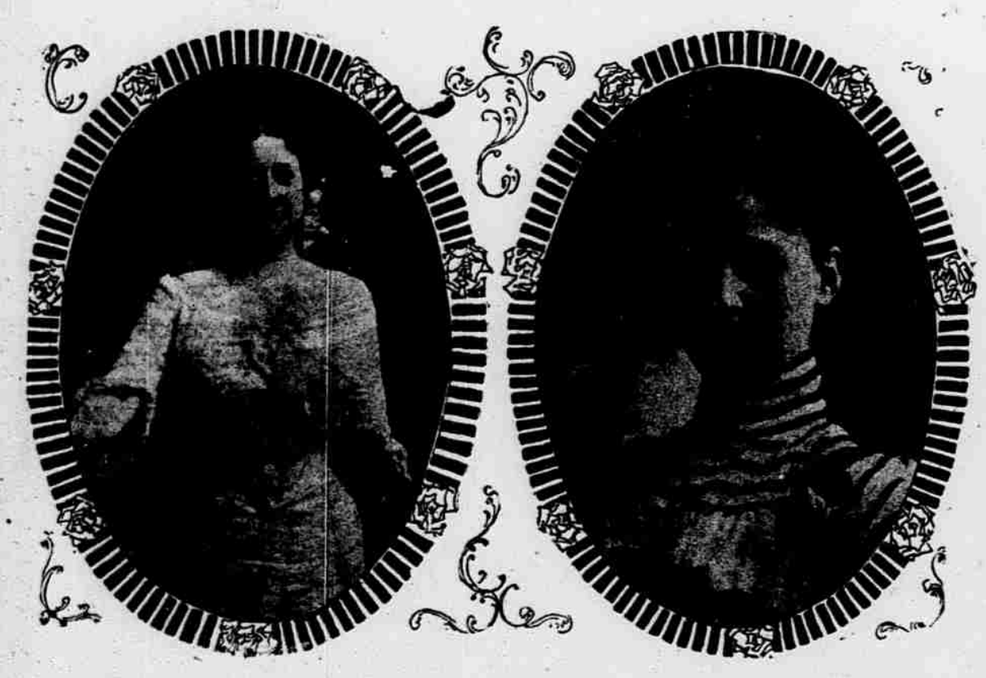
No sooner did Miss Parkinson get to Kansas City than her school glee club found she could sing. So did her church organist. For the next ten years she took part in concerts and church entertainments. Many of those who heard her agreed that her singing was delightful. Mrs. Calnan, a friend of the family and a woman who had traveled much, decided that the voice must not be wasted. The best schools in the world were proposed. Mrs. Leyton, her teacher, also took this view of the matter. Mrs. Calnan urged to be permitted to take Miss Parkinson to Paris, and three years ago they went. A younger sister of the singer, Miss Mary, accompanied the party.

Occasionally there came letters from the Marchesi establishment saying how well Miss Parkinson was getting on, but it remained for the Paris correspondents who attended Mme. Marchesi's fiftieth professional anniversary last June to apprise the operatic world and to promise great things.

"Patti, if not better than Patti," they said. A month later Ambassador Porter's staff began writing home about this Missouri girl, confirming all that the disinterested foreign writers had said. It was declared that she should make her first appearance as Micaela in "Carmen" at the Marcelles Theater.

But that debut was not to be permitted. The inexorable Marchesi demurred. She was not ready to launch her successor to Nordica, whom she had sent out under just such circumstances. In London, declared the great teacher, this American girl must make her initial hit. Goodness knows why this was, but these operatic managers know their own details. That is why Miss Parkinson is yet in the studio, though she is being prepared to take her place in opera some time next season. Her voice is a lyric soprano.

GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD PLEASES NEW YORKERS AS MAID MARIAN—NOVELTIES IN THE EAST.



GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD. MISS LULU GLASER.

The Republic Bureau,
146 Times Building.

New York, Feb. 1.—The Bostonians, with Grace Van Studdiford as its prima donna, got back to New York Monday night into the good old Lincoln Green, out of which their success of a year ago was shared, and to the fair-sized audience at the Garden Theater the move seemed a good one. The recrudescence of "Robin Hood" was effected in the guise of "Maid Marian," which was seen in St. Louis recently. Grace Van Studdiford sang well in the title role. She was frequently applauded, and it is believed that she will build up a new fame in this engagement. Some really good singing was done by Messrs. MacDonald, Rushworth and Hinckley. Belle Harper pleased, but Adele Rafter, as Alan-a-Dale, sang with considerable over-expression. The audience's verdict of the production was favorable.

Lulu Glaser as Dolly Varden.

The Lulu Glaser Opera Company in "Dolly Varden" was heard for the first time in New York on Monday evening at the Herald Square Theater. Star, company and opera won an immediate success. Miss Glaser as the bewitching and unsophisticated Dolly Varden has a part which fits her like a glove.

The opera, while comic, has been conscientiously written by the composer, Julian Edwards, as a result of which we are given a succession of delightfully tuneful melodies. The richness of harmony in the chorus work is suggestive of Sir Arthur Sullivan at his best.

Stanislaus St. Ango is responsible for the book, which is witty. The period in which the scene is laid, 1730, gives him ample scope for varied and amusing types.

The scenario was elaborate with frequent change of costume for Miss Glaser, but at no time was she more fetching than in the quaint little Dolly Varden costume of her first entrance.

Vocally, she was in perfect condition and was recalled several times. Violets were thrown at her from the boxes by enthusiastic admirers, and the foyer of the theater was a mass of gorgeous floral offerings.

As Letitia, Estelle Wentworth sang charmingly, while the voices of the men were capital. Altogether the offering is far and away the best thing in light opera New York has heard for some time. It is believed to be destined for a long and prosperous run.

"Lady Margaret," the comedy which Amelia Bingham and her company produced at the Bijou Theater on Monday night, is an adaptation from the French. To be more precise, it has the same basis as "Frocks and Frills"—"Les Doigts de Fee," the comedy of Scribe and Legourt, which is being presented at Daly's Theater a few doors away, by Hilda Spong. Mr. Edward Rose (the English Rose), the adapter of Miss Bingham's version, has taken even more liberties with the original than did the producer of "Frocks and Frills." However, he furnished an agreeable vehicle for Miss Bingham's art, an opportunity to wear innumerable gowns and just a little stiffening apropos of women in business. Of course the production scored. The curtain had to be raised six times on the first night on the scene of a fashionable woman being fitted to a gown that won her unqualified approval. After that those who object to "problems" in their plays will realize that the play can possibly be approached with safety.

Mrs. Bingham and Frank Worthing, perhaps, carried off the rather meager honors of the production. Ferdinand Gottschalk, Minnie Dupre, Annie Irish and Cora Tanner also merit a word.

Frank Keenan at Manhattan.

"Honorable John Gribsby," produced at the Manhattan Theater Tuesday for the first time is a play with a quaint, homely flavor. It has a central character endowed with the old-fashioned spirit of honesty and chivalry and touched with the mellowness and cheer of the middle of the last century. Before half an act is over Sol Smith Russell sticks out of "Honorable John Grigsby." It amused and touched and had a reception such as would be accorded a play of its kind which was liked—not bolsterous, but cordial. After the last act Mr. Keenan made a speech with somewhat more of the true ring of gratitude in it than orations before the curtain usually have. The chief merit of the piece lies in the central character, John Grigsby. The burden of the story is his triumph over corrupt and malicious political enemies. With the scenes laid in Illinois in 1849, the quaintness of Grigsby, his aptness for tiding over a climax with a funny story and his broad humanity, which cause him to see the humor in situations that would dismay another, suggest Lincoln. Him the author doubtless had in mind.

This quaintness, this droll way of meeting danger Mr. Keenan brought out with an art whose charm lay in its quiet method. There are scenes in which the lawyer is touched with sorrow or roused to anger, and to these the actor also did justice.

His support was good. John Grigsby easily dominates the play but there are other good character sketches in it and they were well acted by Messrs. McIntyre Vincent, Murray and Ferguson. Misses Edna Phillips and Virginia Warren merit mention.

How Mrs. Campbell Received.

Following the production of "Pelleas and Melisande" on Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Patrick Campbell entertained half a hundred guests at a five o'clock reception and tea on the stage of the Victoria theater. Many of those who accepted invitations had never been behind the footlights before and to them the sight was a delightful novelty and somewhat of a revelation.

When the curtain fell on the last act of the play, and the audience had retired, Mrs. Campbell's guests appeared in the wings where they witnessed the process of scene shifting technically described as "striking" the stage. Then, as by magic, when a sufficient space had been cleared, tables, chairs, tete-a-tetes and a piano appeared. Waiters from Sherry's replaced the "property" men, and moved about rather uneasily as if afflicted with stage fright.

Debts No Detriment.

The Millionaire: "When you marry my daughter I presume you will expect me to pay all your debts."

The Count: "Not at all. My debts do not worry me in the least. All I ask of you is enough money to enable me to live like a gentleman."

BELIEVES THAT ADAM WAS BORN IN THE ARCTIC ZONE.

Professor Dyche of Kansas University Says the Garden of Eden Was Located at the North Pole, as the Early History of Man Can Be Read From Strata and Fossils of Rock in Greenland.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

After much careful study and two trips to the polar regions, Louis Lindsay Dyche, naturalist and professor of natural history at the Kansas University, has arrived at the conclusion that the first human beings were born and lived in the Arctic zone. Professor Dyche does not deny that such a place as the Garden of Eden existed, but he says, if there was such a place, it existed 100,000,000 years before the time covered by Biblical history. He has made the following statement for The Republic, based on his researches:

"If there was such a place as the Garden of Eden it was at the North Pole. One hundred million years before man could have lived on the earth plants and animals lived in the Arctic zone. The earth cooled first at the Poles and, as there was no land about the South Pole, the plant and animal life existed about the North Pole.

"The early history of the race can be read from the strata of fossils and rocks in the Arctic zone. In the northern part of Greenland are found veins of coal. Surely the country was warm enough there at one time for plants to exist. Persimmon, elm and sycamore trees grew there. There was also a period when palm trees flourished there, and the climate must have been as warm as in tropical countries now.

"As the earth cooled the forms of plant life began to move toward the equator. Those plants which were hardly and could adapt themselves remained in the country, and so the migration of plant life was very gradual. A person could go into the northern part of America now and draw an imaginary line from ocean to ocean, just on the verge of the tree country, and north of that line no trees will grow.

"That line could be drawn much farther south now than it might have been twenty years ago. That is because the tree line is moving south. There is a place north of which no wheat or cereals will grow and ripen, and this line is gradually moving south. The lines north of which the different plants will not grow are gradually moving south, and have been moving in that direction for thousands of years.

"As the plant life moved south the animals which subsisted on these plants followed them. Many varieties of animals and plants had moved south on these migratory waves and disappeared before man existed.

"It was millions of years after the earth began to cool before man grew, from a little cell, into a human being. Branches of the human family took different routes when they left the North Pole and followed the plants and animals south. Some adapted themselves to the changing conditions in the polar regions, and their descendants live there to this day. The people who are in that country now never went there from farther south.

"It is folly to tell a person who has been through there that the Arctic Highlanders, for instance, who live further north than any other humans, were driven there by the inhabitants of more southerly countries. Why would they go so far beyond plant and animal life if they were driven north? They could have stopped where wood for fire was plenty and still have been north of their enemies.

"The facts are that they have lived where they are for thousands of years. They live between the seventy-sixth and seventy-ninth parallels of latitude, and have probably come from further north.

"People who deny that man is evolved from a lower form of life are confronted with a serious problem when it comes to proving their statement. Man, according to our most learned men, developed from a lower form of life, but not from an ape or monkey. The apes and monkeys are but variations of the line. The animal from which man is evolved has become extinct.

"There is a greater difference between the highest and lowest type of human being than there is between the lowest human and the highest type of ape. That is plain to any person who will compare Newton or Shakespeare with the Hottentot, who cannot count the arrows in his quiver, and then compare the Hottentot with the highest type of ape.

"I have found a species of big, white rabbit in North Greenland, and there is a fowl there similar to our quail. Those animals were not driven to that country—they were there thousands of years ago, and have become adapted to the cooling process."